

Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris.

During the Heated Term Store Closes at 5 o'Clock, Except Saturdays—at 1.

Continuation of August Sale of Furs.

THE Best Furs, in the newest styles, at a fourth to a third less than regular prices. This is what we offer our patrons during this August sale; and remember that our guarantee of perfect satisfaction to the wearer forms a part of every transaction.

Featuring Long Coats.

Year after year Long Coats have become more popular, until now they are almost as universally worn as scarfs and muffs. From a luxury to almost a necessity in a few years have been their evolution.

We are making a special feature of Long Coats in this August Sale. Models of the very latest types, made with long, graceful lines and planned especially to conform to wear over the scant skirts of the coming vogue. Garments of grace and beauty, fashioned of the richest and most attractive furs.

Women's 36-inch Brown Coney Fur Coats, lined throughout with brown Skinner's satin.

\$30.00 each. Value, \$37.50.

Women's 42-inch Russian Ponyskin Coats, lined throughout with gray moire velour and finished with shawl collar and deep cuffs.

\$57.50 each. Value, \$65.00.

Women's 52-inch Mirrored Ponyskin Coats, lined with gray Skinner's satin, trimmed with jeweled buttons and finished with shawl collar and deep cuffs.

\$60.00 each. Value, \$85.00.

Women's 36-inch Mirrored Ponyskin Coats, lined with brocade satin, trimmed with jeweled buttons and finished with wide shawl collar.

\$65.00 each. Value, \$85.00.

Women's 42-inch Motoring Coats—the latest in fur coats; made of monkeyskin, lined with black satin and finished with wide shawl collar and cuffs of narseal.

\$125.00 each. Value, \$162.00.

Third floor—G St.

52-inch Russian Ponyskin Coats, lined with gray Skinner's satin and finished with deep rolling collar and cuffs.

\$60.00 each. Value, \$85.00.

Women's 52-inch Mirrored Ponyskin Coats, lined with brocade satin and finished with Fisher Coon collar and cuffs.

\$150.00 each. Value, \$185.00.

Women's 52-inch Narseal Coats, lined throughout with brocade satin, trimmed with jeweled buttons and finished with shawl collar.

\$135.00 each. Value, \$175.00.

Women's 52-inch Brilliant Seal Coats, lined with white and gold brocade satin, bordered with skunk, finished with skunk shawl collar and cuffs and fastened with large silk braid frogs and loops.

\$195.00 each. Value, \$225.00.

Women's 52-inch Brilliant Seal Coats, lined with gold brocade satin and finished with wide shawl collar and deep cuffs.

\$175.00 each. Value, \$200.00.

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Climax of Summer Gayeties Reached at Newport.

TAFTS ARE CENTRAL FIGURES

Dinner Given by Secretary and Mrs. Meyer Most Brilliant Function on North Shore—Mrs. Ogden Goelt Hostess to Smart Company—Letters Have Returned to Beverly.

The climax of the summer gayeties was reached last week at Newport and on the North Shore of Massachusetts. The inspiration at Newport was the presence of the distinguished guests, Duke Franz Josef, of Bavaria, Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and Lord Rockingham, all of whom are house guests of Mrs. Ogden Goelt, and the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. and the Misses Meyer, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beekman Livingston.

President and Mrs. Taft were the central figures in the week's festivities at Magnolia and at Hamilton, and Miss Helen Taft and Baroness Elisabeth Rosen, daughter of the Russian Ambassador, were the inspiration for several affairs. The dinner given by the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer on Friday evening at their Hamilton home for President and Mrs. Taft was the most brilliant function given in that section this summer. Among the dinner guests were Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ames, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Allen, Capt. Archibald Butt, and the Misses Meyer.

Miss Helen Taft and Baroness Rosen presided at the lemonade table of Mrs. John Hays Hammond at the celebration of the founding of Gloucester early in the week. Miss Taft and her brother were the guests of honor at a dinner-dance given by Miss Boardman at the Essex Club, Manchester-by-the-Sea, on Friday evening. There were numerous other dinner parties preceding the dance. Among the hosts and hostesses were the charge d'affaires of Germany and Countess von Wedel, who had as their guests Commander Retzmann, Baron von Richtofen, Count Pourtales, and Mr. Horstmann, of the embassy staff, and Viscount d'Asy, of the French Embassy staff.

Among the guests at the dance were the Baroness Rosen and her daughter, Baroness Elisabeth Rosen, the charge d'affaires of Italy and Marchesa Montalari, the charge d'affaires of France and Mme. Le Pevre Pontalis, Mr. de Thal, Commander Vassiloff, both of the Russian Embassy staff, and the latter's sister, Mme. Vassiloff; Mr. de Struve, of the Russian Embassy staff, and his bride of a year, formerly Miss Eleanor Slater, of this city; Mr. de Lima, charge d'affaires of Brazil, and Messrs. Vianna-Kelch and Pimentel, second secretaries of the Brazilian Embassy.

President and Mrs. Taft are entertaining the former's aunt, Miss Della Torrey, at Beverly. Miss Helen Taft and Mr. Robert Taft went over to Millbury, Conn., one day last week and took her back to Burgess Point with them in Mr. Robert Taft's touring car. Miss Helen Taft has joined the coterie of equestriennes at Beverly, and is riding Achilles, a beautiful saddle horse of the White House stables.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Knox, with their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Knox, Jr., who are motoring through the Berkshires and White Mountains, have arrived at Poland Springs, Me., for a stay. They have visited Beverly, Bar Harbor, Lenox, Bretton Woods, Franconia Notch, N. H., and various other points.

The brilliant dinner company of Mrs. Ogden Goelt on Saturday evening at Newport for her house party of Duke Franz Josef, Representative and Mrs. Longworth, and Lord Rockingham, dined by moonlight and candlelight on the terrace of Ochre Court, overlooking the famous cliffs and the sea, which made an ideal setting in the shimmering light of Luna. At the hostess' table were seated Mr. and Mrs. Longworth, Duke Franz Josef, Lord Rockingham, Count von Wedel, Count von Losow, of the duke's suite; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelt, Mr. Cavendish Bentick, Mr. Robert W. Goelt, Mr. Ogden Mills, and Mr. and Mrs. Craig Biddle. There were twenty-two tables, each with candles, the largest one being that of the hostess. Each table was ornamented with a Dresden basket of the period of Louis XVI, and on the hostess' table the famous Goelt gold service was used. The verandas were hung with turkey red, festooned with American Bachelors, and studded with tiny electric bulbs of red. The cotillion which followed was led by Lord Rockingham and Mrs. Longworth.

The Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Beekman Winthrop are weekend guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Robert Winthrop, at her summer place, Ethelwyn, at Lenox.

The Misses Isabel and Cecilia May, with Count Pourtales and Mr. Horstmann, both of the German Embassy staff, all of whom are spending the summer at Beverly, were among the guests at the Essex Club at Manchester last week, for the Boardman dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Letter, who were in Newport for a few days last week on their new yacht, Chantecier, have returned to Beverly and are again with Mr. Letter's mother.

Mr. Justice and Mrs. Horace Lorton, who are spending the summer at Virginia Hot Springs, entertained a dinner company at the Homestead Saturday night, when their guests were Judge and Mrs. W. H. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neave, Mrs. Charles Dickson, and Miss Levine.

The former Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte have arrived at the Aspinwall, Lenox, Mass.

Dr. Luis F. Corea, former Minister to the United States from Nicaragua, is expected to join Mme. Corea (nee Fleming), of this city, and their two children at the Portland on Wednesday, where they have spent their time during his absence in Nicaragua.

Judge and Mrs. William C. Martin, of Natchez, and their daughter, Miss Helen Martin, and Miss Clara Wade are in Washington for a fortnight's stay.

Lord and Lady Northcliffe, of England, who have been guests at the British Embassy here, of Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce several times, sailed Saturday on the Mauretania for several months' visit in this country again. They will be guests at the summer embassy at Dublin, N. E., and before they return to England late in November will visit in Washington.

At the conclusion of their visit at Newport, Representative and Mrs. Longworth will go to Oyster Bay.

Mrs. John W. Garrett (nee Warder), of this city, wife of the American charge d'affaires at Rome, has gone to visit the British Ambassador to Italy and Lady Rodd at their palace in Fossillipo, which was presented to the British government for a summer residence for the embassy by Rosburt.

The United States Ambassador and Mrs. David Jayne Hill entertained at tea on Tuesday afternoon for Mr. Herbert H. D. Peirce, United States Minister to Norway, and Mr. and Mrs. William E. Curtis, of this city, who are spending the summer abroad. Dr. Hill left next day for a visit to Stockholm.

Senator and Mrs. Chauncey Depew sailed for New York on Saturday after spending their summer in Europe. The Senator's son, Chauncey Depew, Jr., and his cousin, Miss Anne Depew Paulding, who were with them in Europe, sailed on the same day on the Mauretania for New York.

Mrs. James F. Barbour and her daughter, Miss Margaret Barbour, who have been in Atlantic City for some weeks, have gone to Narragansett Pier for the remainder of the season.

Mr. Charles Henry Butler made a visit last week to the summer home of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and to the summer home of Mr. Justice Moody.

Mrs. B. F. McCauley and her younger daughter, Miss Henrietta McCauley, are spending three weeks with relatives in Lebanon, Pa.

The Misses Whiting, who have been with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Guy Fairfax Whiting, at Hot Springs, Va. all summer, have gone to White Sulphur Springs.

BAND CONCERTS TO-DAY

By the U. S. Soldiers' Home Band, at the Home, at 4 o'clock.

March, "The Virginia"; Teichman Overture, "Post and Pre-war"; Van Suppe Spanish overture, "Sonnets"; Weidlich Grand selection, "Simon Boccanegra"; Verdi Baritone, "By the Light of the Silvery Moon"; "A Trip to Coney Island"; Tobani Selection, "The Blue and Gray"; Dalby "The Star Spangled Banner."

At Washington Barracks, by U. S. Engineer Band, at 8 p. m.

March, "Over the Alps"; Sweet Overture, "Zampa"; Heald Lullaby, "The Sleeping Beauty"; Tobani Selection, "Babes in Toyland"; Herbert Violoncello, "Hansel"; "Duty Grand American Fantasia"; Bendix "The Star Spangled Banner."

MENUS AND RECIPES.

To-day's Menu.
BREAKFAST.
Peaches
Cereal with Cream
Poached Eggs

Popovers DINNER
Consomme
Chicken Fricassee

Boiled Rice Asparagus

Romaine Salad
Harlequin Ice Cream
Walnut Cake

COFFEE
SUPPER
Tomato and Cheese Salad

Lettuce Sandwiches
Blackberry Shortcake
Iced Tea

Recipes.

Harlequin Ice Cream—Prepare one pint each of orange, strawberry, and pistachio ice cream. Pack a mold in ice and salt and spread the strawberry ice cream smoothly over the bottom. When this has hardened sufficiently, arrange the orange upon it in a nice layer, and as soon as this hardens spread over it the pistachio ice cream in the same manner. Lay a piece of heavy white paper over the mold, pack it in ice and salt, and let it remain for two hours.

Walnut Cake (loaf)—Cream together one-half of a cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar; add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs and beat well. Stir in alternately three cupfuls of ground walnuts (these may be prepared by putting through a meat chopper), one teaspoonful of vanilla, and the whipped whites of the eggs and beat for five minutes. Stir in two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, pour into a well-greased loaf pan and bake about three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven.



Most of us are in the summer, for a period brief or lengthy, as it may be, a summer woman, so to speak. We are at home the same woman we have always been, except with such progress as we are making, however slow it may be, toward perfection. But in the summer most of us shut up the house for a while, leave it and its familiar atmosphere and humdrum cares behind, and go off for a holiday. And then it is that we become the summer woman.

What sort of summer woman do we make? And is she so delightful that it would be well to take this agreeable lady back to the home with us upon our return, instead of installing again the one who customarily dwells there?

Gathered with strangers under one roof, be it summer hotel or boarding-house, sometimes it is our faults that come to the surface and show out most glaringly. There is not there the love and consideration to gloss them over that there is in one's home. Or we may put our best foot forward, so to speak, in order to make a good impression. We are agreeable, thoughtful, unselfish. In fact, we are rather surprised at what a pleasant person we can be when we really make an effort. Whether our faults or our good qualities show up strongest, the sort of summer woman we make may help us to improve the every-day, all-round woman we usually are.

The new environment, the new outlets for us to express ourselves are full of opportunities for us to develop and to add fresh interests to our life. In the first place, we make an impression by our clothes, and we win or repel by them. If they announce cost without taste, if they proclaim daintiness and refinement, whatever may be their message, they begin at once to form invisibly for us our circle. If it is formed wrongly, if our clothes give an incorrect impression, we may by means of our personality be able to break through it. But our clothes are the first to begin to make our place. So we should study our wardrobe, not only that it shall be stylish, but that it shall give the right personal message for us. If it speaks truly, it will help us to win the congenial companions and acquaintances we wish.

If we make an effort to be a little more thoughtful than we are at home, to inquire after the health of the elderly folk about us, to help amuse the children on a rainy day, to be so much not only make headway in a good direction, but we also, perhaps, entertain angels unawares, and bring into our life some beautiful friendship or enjoyable new interest.

It is rather a diverting experience to be a summer woman who is decidedly an advance upon the woman we usually are. And we may find the change so delightful that we decide to make it permanent.

Store Closed at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 1 o'Clock.

Dinner Set Bargains for "Stay at Homes."

If you are remaining in the city during the summer months these attractive values in Dinner Sets should command your attention. We have exceeded all other big values previously offered in Dinner Sets, and are making this our greatest bargain event, to make room for fall stock.

\$36.00 Fine French China Set; green and pink floral border decoration... \$25.00	\$20.00 French China Set; pink floral pattern with gold stippled dishes... \$15.00
\$25.00 Limoges French China Set; large floral spray decoration... \$22.00	\$25 118-piece Set of above... \$20.00
\$30.00 Haviland China Set; festooned edge with dainty floral spray pattern... \$25.00	\$17.50 American Porcelain Set; primrose floral border pattern... \$12.50
\$23.00 English Bone China Set; green and yellow floral border pattern... \$18.00	\$19.00 American Porcelain Set; thistle and gold border... \$14.50
\$20.00 Royal Austrian China Set; rosebud pattern and gold edge... \$16.00	\$14.00 American Porcelain Set; gold border and line... \$11.00
\$18.00 Burslem English China Set; Persian decorations... \$15.00	\$11.00 American Porcelain Set; filigree gold border pattern... \$8.00

Dulin & Martin Co.,

Pottery, Porcelain, China, Glass, Silver, &c.

1215 F St. and 1214-18 G St.

SAYING GOOD-BY TO MADEMOISELLE

From the New York Times.

The woman who lives in the middle of the block says she never expects to be understood this side of heaven.

"Just look," she said, "at the way people read a wrong meaning into my parting call on mademoiselle. Of course, I didn't like mademoiselle. I never pretended to like her. Nobody liked her, nobody could like her, she had such a horrible temper, and such a vicious tongue; but when my cook told me that the grocer's clerk had told her that mademoiselle's cook had told him that mademoiselle was going back to France to live, and that everybody was tickled to death at the prospect, I worked up a certain amount of pity for her.

"Fourteen years had mademoiselle lived in this one block. This is a section of the city where the neighborliness of a country village prevails. All the householders in the block, be they owners or renters, stay in the same place year after year, and we sympathize with each other in death, rejoice with each other in marriage, and cuddle each other's babies in a friendly way that is probably not paralleled in any other street in New York. In the midst of all the neighborly kindness mademoiselle had always stood apart, a lone, unresponsive figure.

"Perhaps we didn't go at her right," I said. "Any way, I can't bear to see the poor old soul go away like this. I am going to call on her once more before she goes."

"Better leave her alone," he advised. "You never liked her, and I don't see why you should make a fuss over her now."

"I have told you why," said I. "It is because I never liked her, and because I never did my duty by her, that I am going to bid her a friendly good-by."

"That morning after he had gone to business I heard several of the neighbors rejoicing over mademoiselle's departure."

"She is going to join the Commune," said one man whom mademoiselle had threatened to choke if he didn't keep his cat off her back fence.

"These remarks tended to deepen my pity for the despised old woman. Immediately after luncheon I went around to the florists and ordered two dozen roses to be sent to the steamer for her the next morning and then I called on mademoiselle. She was packing a trunk and looked up sourly when the maid ushered me into her private rooms. The last time I

STEINWAY AND OTHER LEADING PIANOS AND PLAYER-PIANOS. DROOP'S, G and 13th.

had been in those rooms was the day mademoiselle threw a china dog at me and bade me never set foot inside her doors again. That was three years before. The dog, minus nose and tail, still balanced himself on a corner of the mantel, but although my memory became active at sight of the mutilated beast, sympathy still held the upper hand of animosity, and I nodded to mademoiselle in my most amiable manner.

"Mademoiselle," I said, "I understand that you are going to leave us to-morrow, and I came to tell you—"

"Good-by!" trembled on my lips, but mademoiselle brushed it aside.

"That you are glad of it," she substituted.

"No, not that," said I, and I glanced at the china dog.

"Mademoiselle's eyes followed mine.

"Yes," she said, "that is the same one. Of course, you haven't forgotten, and, of course, you are glad to see me go. Why aren't you honest enough to come right out and say so? I'd be honest enough to tell you I was glad if you were going away and I was to stay."

"I was never so angry in my life as I was then. I forgot the two dozen roses. I forgot I had ever felt sorry for mademoiselle."

"In less than an hour the story of my farewell visit had traveled all up and down the block, and everybody seemed inclined to side with mademoiselle. They all hated mademoiselle themselves, they said, but they thought it a shame that I should be so dead to a sense of decency as to throw things up to the old lady just as she was on the point of going away."

"The next day mademoiselle went away alone. Nobody said, 'I'm sorry,' nobody said 'good-by.' I watched her loveless departure, and in spite of my awful experience of the preceding day I blinked away a tear. I knew better, however, than to give the demonstration of sympathy a greater scope, and I believe now if half New York should move to Paris unprompted, unhonored, and unused, I should not have courage to break the silence."

Whiskbrooms for Sticking Corn.

The shopper who knows just what she wants and insists upon having it unearths many a department store secret, says the New York Sun. A search for a whiskbroom of unusually fine straw took one persistent buyer into the kitchen department of a big store, where she saw a counter full of brooms labelled, "Whiskbrooms for sticking corn." Inquiry brought out the information that many housekeepers whose families are fond of corn on the cob have discovered that a fine whiskbroom is the best thing known for brushing silk from the ears, and it pays to keep a supply of extra fine brooms in the regular kitchen department.

"Any Little Girl That's a Nice Little Girl"

Can get a set of eight dolls

FREE

One Doll with Every Two Loaves of Ewald's Butter Toast or White Satin Bread.

WEDNESDAY AT ALL GROCERS'

Ewald's Bakery,
1244 Florida Ave. N. E.
Phone Lincoln 688.

MORNING CHIT-CHAT.

SOME years ago I knew a young newspaper man who was almost continually in a state of mind and countenance that can best be described as "down in the mouth."

The "upward curves," that Ella Flagg Young says lead her on to success, were almost an unknown quantity with him.

He thought the world an altogether dreary and futile place to be in, and held, and very frequently expressed, dark opinions of his father and mother for bringing him blither without consulting his preference.

He spouted Omar Khayyam, and Schopenhauer, of course, and to all who would listen, related the various bad strokes of luck that were continually befalling him, from the indifference of a lady love to his affection, to the shabby and worn condition, after three wearings, of a rubber rain coat for which he had paid an exorbitant price.

A few weeks ago I met him again. He was a man transformed, smiled frequently, quoted James Whitcomb Riley, instead of Schopenhauer, and in an hour's conversation never once mentioned the thoughtlessness of his parents in failing to find out that he would rather not have come.

Of course, I demanded the reason at once, my woman's nose for romance scenting a happy ending to his love affair.

But it wasn't that—she was as unfeeling as ever.

Nor was it my second guess—material prosperity. On the contrary, he had a poorly paying position, which he expected he might lose at any minute.

"What then? I asked."

"Well, I'll tell you, Miss Cameron," he replied. "I studied it out and I decided that, as long as I couldn't have what I liked, I'd like what I had. As long as I couldn't make things come just the way I wanted them, I'd take what came along and manage somehow to enjoy it; and, do you know, you always can if you put your energy into that instead of into fretting because things aren't different."

A rather old idea? You've heard the substance of that before?

Yes, so have I, but the reason I tell you about it is that it was more than an idea with him. It was something that had actually made him happier, something that had made him a more livable person, both to himself and other people.

Read his philosophy over again in the light of that realization.

Or, if you don't care so much for the way he states it, how do you like this prettier and more religious way of putting somewhat the same feeling?

Then, whatever winds may blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so.
My little bark is not alone—
Ten thousand fleets from every zone,
Are out upon a thousand seas;
What blows for one a favoring breeze
May drive another with the shock
Of doom, upon some hidden rock.
So I do not dare to pray
For winds to waft me on my way;
But leave it to a Higher Will
To stay or speed me—trusting still
That he who launched my little bark
Will never, never fail.
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To bring me, every danger past,
Into the desired haven at last.
Then whatever winds may blow,
My heart is glad to have it so.
Blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows—that wind is best.

RUTH CAMERON.

STRINGS OF PEARLS.

From the Philadelphia Star.

The pearl rope has always been the most expensive bit of jewelry that a woman could wear if it was real; we always have doubts about this matter, especially since it was found out that most of Mrs. Astor's pearls were paste.

Whether or not it is because one is not sure whether the rich wear pure or paste pearls, this much is true; that great quantities of the latter are turned out and are generally worn.

It has become quite fashionable to have three strands of these to ornament the bodies of an evening gown. They are draped across the front and caught at

each armhole with a fancy brooch. Again three strands are pulled tightly across the neck, over the shoulders to the armholes, and there caught with ornaments.

Some women have a fashion of wearing three very long strands with smart tea gowns. These are thrown about the bodice, back and front, and looped up at the right side with a crystal or pearl ornament.

There is no pretense that these pearls are real, but they must be exquisitely formed and colored. They are worn in the same way as we now wear fillets of colored crystals in the hair, and little finger rings of heavy opaque stones set in silver and immense buckles of paste jewels mounted in silver gilt.

LATEST FASHION.



GIRLS' YOKE DRESS.

All Seams Allowed.

As the time arrives for little girls to return to the schoolroom it is one of the mother's tasks to select the dresses which they will wear. These must be simple and suited to the season. For the lightweight woolen fabrics, which are the best for general wear, the design submitted herewith is very nice. It has quite a deep yoke, and the balance of the waist is attached to this, gathered along the edge of the yoke and plain on the shoulder. The skirt is simply gathered, and is attached to the waist beneath a belt. The sleeves are of bishop design. Plaid and check materials are good for school dresses, as they do not show spots as much as a plain color. Those mothers who prefer wash dresses for school use all the year around will find this design suitable for linen and gingham. The pattern (5097) is cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. To make the dress in the medium size will require 2 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

Washington Herald Pattern Coupon.

Name

Address

Size desired

Fill out the numbered coupon and cut out pattern and inclose, with 10 cents in stamps or coin, addressed to, Pattern Department, The Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

Largest Morning Circulation.